

## CONWELL, THE ORATOR

Delights Large Audience at Opera House  
Thursday Evening—Last Number of  
Normal Course.

What a majority of the patrons proved to be the best number of the season's Normal Lecture Course was the last number of the series, the lecture by Russell H. Conwell last Thursday evening. Mr. Conwell is a platform lecturer of note and he gave his celebrated talk, "Acres of Diamonds." He has been in the lecture field for fifty-five years and still speaks with a vim and vigor which would do credit to a much younger man. He is a clergyman and president of Temple College, Philadelphia. Although he will be 72 years of age next February 15th, his appearance belies his age, but his years have been useful ones and he gives of the fullness of his knowledge to his hearers.

A little preliminary "scolding," as he himself said, opened Mr. Conwell's lecture here, and showed how we people of Stevens Point were hiding our "Acres of Diamonds" from the rest of the world by retaining the name of our city. He said the name Stevens Point denotes littleness and he suggested that the first thing we do toward progress be to give our city a name of which our 10,000 inhabitants may feel proud and which will be an honor to our 250,000 of the future. He said he would begin the good work right then and during the entire course of his lecture, in referring to our city, called it "Stevens."

More often than not a lecture lasting two hours gets tiresome, but during that length of time last Thursday evening Mr. Conwell's audience sat wrapped in closest attention. The humorous vein of his remarks only added emphasis to the logic of his discourse.

The title of his lecture, he said, originated about forty-five years ago when going down the Tigris river and the guide who was showing the way from Bagdad to the Arabian Gulf insisted on entertaining him with stories. The one which he reserved for his "particular friends" made an impression upon Mr. Conwell. It told of an ancient Persian farmer, Al Hafed, who had riches and happiness and was contented because he was wealthy, and wealthy because he was contented. One day, upon receiving a visit from a Buddhist priest, he was told of the immense value of diamonds and what they could buy, and immediately he became discontented. He sold his farm and went in search of diamonds. After wandering around until his money was all gone and he was in poverty and wretchedness, he at last stood on the shore at Barcelona in Spain and when a great tidal wave swept through the pillars of Hercules, he cast himself into the waters and sank beneath the foaming crest.

At this juncture the guide left him and Mr. Conwell had an opportunity to muse over the story and wonder why he had reserved this for his "particular friends."

However, the story was not yet ended, and upon his return the guide continued and told how the man who had purchased Al Hafed's farm one day, when leading his camel to drink, accidentally discovered a large diamond in the white sands of the stream running through the garden. In conclusion, the guide said, "Had Al Hafed remained at home, and dug in his own cellar, or underneath his own wheat field, instead of wretchedness, starvation, poverty and death in a strange land, he would have had Acres of Diamonds."

When the guide had added the moral to the story, Mr. Conwell said he could see why he had reserved it for his "particular friends." It was that mean old Arab's way of saying indirectly what he didn't dare say directly: that in his private opinion "there was a certain young man traveling down the Tigris river, who might better be at home in America."

Mr. Conwell then went on and gave illustration after illustration of people who have done just as the Persian farmer did. Instead of seeing their opportunity at home, when it is under their very noses, they will go away—"Well, they don't know where, but somewhere else."

Everybody has an opportunity to be rich, and no right to be poor. It is our duty to be rich, he said. There are some things higher, nobler than money, there are some things sweeter than gold! Yet there is not one of those things but is greatly enhanced by the use of money. Money is power and it ought to be in the hands of righteous men. It would be in the hands of righteous men if we comply with the Scripture teachings, where God promises prosperity to the righteous man. The Bible says, "The love of money is the root of all evil." Indeed it is. The love of money, rather than the love of the good it secures, is a dangerous evil in the community. But it is a grand desire for men to have the desire to gain money, that they may use it for the benefit of their fellow men.

No man has a right to go into business and not make money. He has no right to transact business unless the man he deals with has an opportunity also to make something. Unless he lives and lets live, he is not an honest man in business. The foundation principles of business success and the foundation principles of Christianity, it itself, are both the same. The man who can do the most to help his fellowmen, is entitled to the greatest reward himself. The poor man is poor because he has not made himself a necessity to the world. Young men should remember that if they are going to invest their life or talent or money, they must look around and see what people need and then invest in that which they need most. The poor boys of fifty years ago are the rich men of today. It is a pity to be born a rich man's son, for there are many things a rich man's son can not know, because he is not passing through the school of actual experience.

What is it, then, that one manufacturer outdoes another and one merchant goes beyond another? It is simply because that one has found out what people want and does not waste his money buying things they do not need. "Wherever there is a need there is a fortune." Your fortune is too near you! So near you that you are looking over it. It is the power to appreciate little things that brings

success. The greatest inventors are those who see what the people need and then invent something to supply that need.

How many of your men with vast power to help your city are now taking their money and their talents to some foreign place, instead of benefitting their own people here? There are as many great men here as in any other place of its size. Towns and cities are cursed because their own people talk them down, and to the young men I want to say, "Here is the place for you to be great, and here are your great men." Greatness does not consist in holding office, but really consists in doing great deeds with little means, in benefiting one's own neighborhood, in blessing one's own city, the community in which he dwells. Greatness! It is the great-heartedness that encloses those in need, reaches down to those below, and lifts them up. The following quotation from Bailey was a fitting close for the lecture full of interest and instruction:

"He most lives who thinks most,  
Who feels the noblest,  
And who acts the best."

### Get Busy, Do It Now.

We have some fine workmen in some trades in Stevens Point, some of whom are idle at the present time. If you are contemplating changes in your homes, in your stores or factories, do it now, instead of a traditional time in the spring. It means better work and cheaper work on the one hand and the employing of idle men on the other. Along in the spring work congests and there is an inevitable disposition to push it through at the expense of the quality. The labor market is at its highest, so the cost is increased. Therefore, do your painting, decorating, plumbing and all other interior work now and save money for yourself, besides giving employment to men who, otherwise, may be out of work until the regular season opens up in April or May.

### Hunting Without a License.

Deputy Game Warden Kelsey made another arrest for hunting without a license, the last of the week, Joe Flaig of Carson being the accused party. On being arraigned in municipal court, Flaig entered a plea of not guilty and the examination was adjourned until next Tuesday.

Edward Slack, whose home is in the town of Plover, who pleaded guilty to the same charge some time ago, and who was given sixty days in which to raise the sum of \$50 and costs, was taken in charge by Sheriff Guyant the last of the week, the money not being forthcoming. The court had pronounced a sentence of ninety days in the county jail, in default of payment, and the chances are that Slack will be a steady boarder during that time.

### Fifty Cent Show for 15c.

The Blairtown Press, published at Blairtown, Iowa, under date of Jan. 7th, contained the following complimentary notice of our fellow townsman's theatrical troupe:

The Don C. Hall Company, which has held forth at the opera house the past week with complete change of program every night, has been playing to almost capacity houses. The entire company is composed of first-class specialty artists, and give a three hours' show for 15 cents that is not duplicated in larger towns for 50 cents. Their Shakespearean production Monday night was a masterpiece of high degree work, equal to, if not superior, to any we have ever seen in the large cities. This evening (Wednesday) will be their last night here, when they will introduce specialties while the Lucille Love motion pictures will also be shown. And you get it all for 15 cents.

### Forest Notes.

Lodgepole pine, one of the principal trees of the Rocky Mountains, makes good strong wrapping paper and pulp board.

Orange orange wood is a source of dye and can be used to supplement the imported fustic wood, as a permanent yellow for textiles.

News print paper has been made by the forest service laboratory from 24 different woods, and a number compare favorably with standard spruce pulp paper.

The forest service is co-operating with 54 railroads, mining companies, pulp companies, and cities in making tests of wooden ties, timbers, piles, piling and paving blocks which have been given preservative treatments.

Recent sales by the government totaling 126,000,000 feet of saw timber in the Olympic national forest, in western Washington, mark the opening of this hitherto inaccessible storehouse of timber, estimated to contain a stand of 33 billion board feet.

### Another Old Soldier Dies.

Ole Halverson, a resident of the West Side for sixteen years prior to about six years ago, passed away at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Roy McKenny at Minneapolis, last Wednesday. The aged gentleman had been ill for several weeks with pneumonia, which, greatly due to his advanced age, proved fatal.

The deceased was born in Norway eighty years ago. He immigrated to this country when a boy and for a time resided in Iowa, later going to Amherst and became a farmer. When he retired from that activity, he took up his residence in this city until six years ago when he went to live with his children at their various homes. On March 13, 1865, he enlisted in Co. B, 51st Wisconsin Infantry, and on being mustered out the following August, he retired with the rank of corporal.

Besides his widow by a second marriage, who resides at Nelsonville, he is survived by seven daughters and one son, as follows: Mrs. Robert Rowe, city; Mrs. F. L. Upton, Mrs. J. H. Moore, Milwaukee; Mrs. E. W. Stoltenberg, Nelsonville; Mrs. Chris Halverson, New Hope; Mrs. Roy McKenny, Miss Mabel Halverson, and Henry Halverson, Minneapolis.

The remains were brought to this city on Thursday afternoon's Soo train and taken to the home of Mrs. Rowe, 350 Fremont street, where funeral services were held at 1:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, followed by services at Trinity Lutheran church at 2 o'clock, Rev. Theo. Ringen officiating.

## Local Notes.

Dr. M. A. Hancock left for a business trip to the south the last of the week.

Postmaster D. E. Frost returned from a trip to the south the last of the week.

Mrs. E. A. Oberweiser has been visiting friends in Appleton and Menasha during the past week.

J. J. Prochaska of Dancy came down last Thursday on a business trip, and spent the day in the city.

New home-made sauerkraut at 10 cents a quart at Behrendt's, 431 Clark street. Telephone red 331.

Miss Bridget Jezewski of Custer was the guest of relatives and friends here for ten days prior to last Thursday.

Mrs. C. H. Putz and daughter, Mrs. Edward Andrews, of Fond du Lac spent a couple of days in the city last week.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Stevens Point Fair Association will be held in the court house on Monday evening, January 25.

Miss Margaret Hinckley left here last Thursday and after spending a few days at Champaign, Ill., went to visit Mrs. R. M. Fairleigh at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Otto of Marshfield, the former being superintendent of the city schools, were guests at the home of Prof. M. M. Ames, the last of the week.

T. Olsen has just received a new grade of soft coal—"Cast Iron Egg" coal. It is excellent for all kinds of heating purposes. Hard and soft mill wood—cordwood, mixed, birch and maple.

Mrs. Hazel Taylor, who some time ago underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. Michael's hospital in this city, was able to leave for her home at Saco, Mont., on Friday last. Miss Eva Julier accompanied her, to remain a couple of weeks.

Grant Bourn, who recently removed from North Dakota to Baronette, Barron county, this state, where he is located on a fine farm, arrived in the city the last of the week, to join his family for a few days before taking up their permanent home, and also visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bourn.

C. W. Rickman of Grant was in the city last Saturday, coming up to attend the school board convention and visit among friends. Mr. Rickman owns a valuable farm in the south township, which is in charge of his sons while he devotes most of his time to buying potatoes at Kellner station for the Albert Miller Co. of Chicago. A superior quality of stock is raised in that section.

The recently elected officers of St. Cecilia's court, No. 185, Women's Catholic Order of Foresters, were installed at K. C. hall last Wednesday evening, the ceremonies being in charge of Miss Mary Tack. Mrs. J. J. Heffron read an instructive paper on child labor, and before the dismissal of the gathering Mrs. Mary Scholl was presented with a prayer book in recognition of the faithful discharge of duties as vice chief ranger.

### The Bowls Are Here.

Just received, some large white and colored berry bowls which go with the Pagel Milling coupons. Sixteen coupons for one dish.

### Pay Taxes in Stockton.

The tax roll for the town of Stockton for the year 1914 is in my hands for collection and that the taxes charged therein are subject to payment at my office at Custer. My office will be open Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays at Custer until the 3rd day of March. Two per cent penalty will be charged on all taxes after January 31, 1915.

J. P. Lukasavitz,  
Treasurer of Stockton.

## THIS YEAR'S POTATO CROP

European War May Boost Price, is Opinion  
Expressed by Editorial in the Oshkosh Northwestern.

The following taken from the editorial columns of last Friday's Oshkosh Northwestern contains food for thought and may well be heeded by growers who are able to hold their stock until later in the season:

The European war has had no appreciable effect on the price of potatoes in this country as yet, but it may have a very decided effect before the close of the present year. The commissioner of agriculture of Texas has been making a study of this question and, in a recent circular issued to the farmers of that state, the latter are urged to increase their potato acreage for the coming season, in anticipation of an increased demand and much higher prices.

Here is the way the Texas official figures it out: "The warring nations grow about two thirds of the world's supply of potatoes. If the war continues a large percentage of the seed supply for the spring crop will necessarily have to be consumed for food during the winter and then next spring, when planting time comes, those countries will hardly be in a condition to produce more than one-fourth, or at most, one-third of a crop. All this means that next year will see the smallest crop of Irish potatoes produced in Europe that has been known for the past generation, which, of course, will bring exceptionally high prices, not only in the old country, but in this country as well, because under the stimulus of high prices this country will, undoubtedly, export large quantities."

If this question is of interest to the farmers of Texas, much more will it interest the farmers of this state, which is a large producer of potatoes. Of course if there should be an early end of the European war it would materially alter the situation as suggested above, but there is little likelihood that peace will return in time to permit the farmers of European nations to plant their usual acreage of potatoes, while if the war continues even the supply of seed potatoes will probably be diminished to a low level. In fact, it looks as if potatoes will be a "good money" crop this year, and Wisconsin potato growers should think over this situation and govern themselves accordingly.

## PHYSICAL CULTURE NEEDED

L. S. Hill Tells How Public School Children Should be Trained—Writer is  
Former Stevens Pointer.

The following address was given before the State Teachers' Association at Albany, New York, by Laurence S. Hill. Mr. Hill is a Stevens Point boy, he having lived here several years and graduated from the local Normal in 1907. For a couple of years he was director of physical training at Niagara Falls but now fills a like position in the public schools of Albany. Many good points are brought out in the article, which may well be heeded by all who have the care of children:

Whenever people unite for the promotion of a mutual cause there should be a definite object in view and well-planned ways and means outlined thru which this object can successfully be reached. The main object of physical and health education should be the practical application of all such physical activities, hygienic methods and sanitary measures as are necessary successfully to build up a strong and skillful body in order to make it the efficient medium for moral and spiritual training.

Let us consider for a moment some of the conditions which the child must undergo in the classroom; those conditions which the health director and physical director must take into consideration in order to prescribe remedies. Within the school the pupil is supposed to be under a severe strain of discipline and attention to study. Regularity, punctuality, silence, conformity to rules as to sitting or standing, strict self-control on the part of the pupil and forced attention to his lesson or to the recitation of his fellow pupils, and to the explanations of his teacher. All this produces a great tension of physical and mental powers. If it were to continue too long, congestion would be produced, affecting the heart or brain, or digestive functions, or some local nerve center.

In the past the recess was a means of endeavoring to avoid the danger. The pupils were dismissed from school restraint for an interval of a few minutes. They left the close air of the school room and rushed out into the pure air, suddenly relieved from the cramped position on a hard seat, and relieved, likewise, from the cramped nervous energy that had been diverted from natural functions of digestion, circulation and secretion, and concentrated on the conscious process of attention and obedience to the external commands of the teacher or to his own self-directed industry.

Today, calisthenic exercises take the place of the recess in a great many cities. In my opinion, this is a mistake. The exercises surely have their place and direct results, but they should not be substituted for the recess.

The chief use of the recess is its complete suspension of the strain on the will-power and the surrender to sudden impulse of the mind for a brief interval. Any form of calisthenic or gymnastic exercises is, therefore, a diversion of the recess from its normal function. It is a substitution of one kind of tension of the will for another. The tension of the will necessary to perform properly the requirement of school discipline and instruction is such as to withdraw the nervous energy from those great centers of secretion and circulation, the stomach, heart, kidneys, liver, lungs. Congestion is easily initiated, and if continued will produce functional derangements connected with the organs of digestion and circulation.

Relaxation is a great physical need of the pupil. He needs to stretch his cramped muscles and send the blood in torrents through his limbs, which become torpid through disuse. He must have fresh air, he is in want of the deep inflation of the lungs that exercise in the open air gives. True, calisthenic exercises does stimulate the circulation and stretch the muscles; and if the windows are thrown open he gets a sufficient quantity of fresh air; it serves a good place in the curriculum; and an important function is a physiological one, but it does not give the necessary relaxation.

The play period should be inaugurated to give the children the spontaneous relaxation that is so essential.

The distinction between work and play is this: In play the mind works spontaneously, governed entirely by its own inclinations; in work, the will-power is exercised to make its individuality conform to some externally prescribed course of action. Calisthenic exercise is severe work, and not by any means a relaxation. But the child needs relaxation, and not merely a change of work, although the change is of some benefit. Exercise of limbs, in accordance with a prescribed formula, is not the thing that nature requires. A run in the open air, a saunter at will, or a vigorous game with one's playmates, free from restraint of authority—any exercise, in other words, of the spontaneous choice of the pupil, will give this desirable relief to the heart, stomach, the glands and nerve centers.

The hours of the day have different energy values; different studies have different fatigue values; thus the work for forenoon and afternoon must differ in character; the length of instruction periods should be adjusted according to the fatigue values of studies and a clear conception as to when stimulation and exercise are needed is essential in planning the work of the children. Recesses must be so distributed as to afford the greatest relief and recreation at the proper time.

This is a practical problem that needs the cooperation of the health director, physical director and school authorities and I believe it will bring results.

The health and physical directors should get together to correct the evils and extend the benefits in the health and physical education of the child. They should cooperate in details. They should teach the child the functions of sleep and amusement; of rest before and after meals; the value of temperance in eating and drinking; temperance in play and recreation in mental and physical labor, and the value of personal hygiene.

Each individual who enters in the highly organized activities which require more or less extended power and endurance, should receive a thorough physical examination. These examinations should be made by the medical

director and his data concerning the physical fitness of the individual should be considered by the physical director in planning that individual's work.

In our high schools, athletics is a system of eliminating the weak and selecting the already strong for the various contests. The great majority of students make little progress. While the select few are practicing or playing the games, the many who need the exercise most are inactive on the damp ground watching those few match their strength. This also applies to the elementary schools in most cities.

Large salaries are paid to the college athlete to select and train the already strong, rather than to transform the weak into the strong. In some places this is called physical education.

Too much stress is put on winning various games. This idea of winning has reached a state that the object of athletics—pleasure, recreation and the benefit the training involves—is entirely lost. There is no pleasure or recreation in it any more. The coach and the players are keyed up to high tension over the nerve-racking responsibility of winning. In this condition, and the supporters of the team also acquire it, they unjustly criticize their opponents and officials.

Athletics should be made compulsory in every school; that is, every boy and girl should take up some form of athletic activity during the school year. As many teams as necessary to accommodate all should be organized in various sports. Tournaments among class teams or among teams composed of boys about the same weight, height, age or strength might be arranged. Leagues should be arranged in the different classes.

Permit me to quote Professor Alfred E. Stearns, head master of Phillips Andover academy, in the Atlantic Monthly, February, 1914, on "Athletics and the School:"

"In these days of luxury, ease and softness, the influence of wholesome athletics in developing character and toughening moral fiber must not be ignored. Many a weakling is made strong through the lessons he masters on the football field. Here are taught and developed self control and self-surrender, alertness of mind and body, courage and the ability to think quickly for one's self. The measuring of democracy in its best sense is here driven home with compelling force. Self-restraint is in the very air, and self-denial for the benefit of all is a daily necessity. And the influence of these lessons is not lost on the student body as a whole. It permeates the very atmosphere of the school community, restraining the weak, inspiring cleaner standards of life and lifting to distinctly higher levels the student conception of physical fitness and moral worth."

The health director is able to give the physical director valuable information concerning the special classes in order that he may prescribe proper physical activities.

In his physical examinations of pupils the health director will find many orthopedic defects which the physical director will be able to correct. These cases should receive individual study and correction.

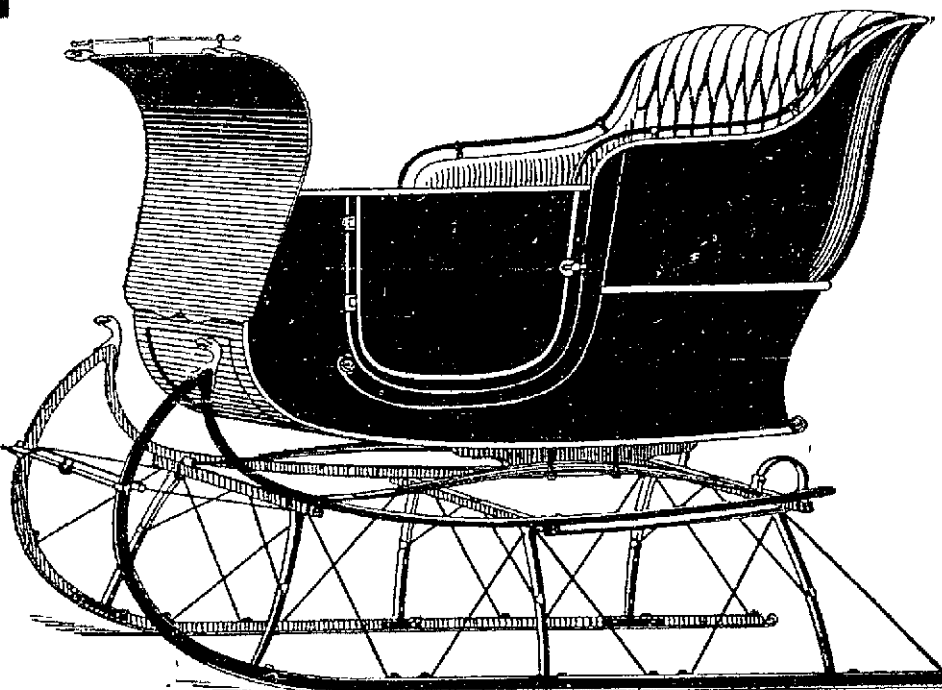
### Potatoes of Quality.

Knoxall round white potatoes, guaranteed sound and free of all blemishes. A first-class baking potato. Will deliver at 50 cents per bushel. Address Oak Grove Farm, Geo. Somers, manager, route 1, Plover, Wis.

### Announcement.

The general real estate and land office of P. W. Hulte is now located in the new Andrae building, next to the opera house, second floor. If interested in buying or selling any land or real estate give him a call.

## We Have a Large Assortment of



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With and Without Doors

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## Very Low Prices

These bargains are offered on account of the lateness of the winter season, and buyers will save money by making me a call.

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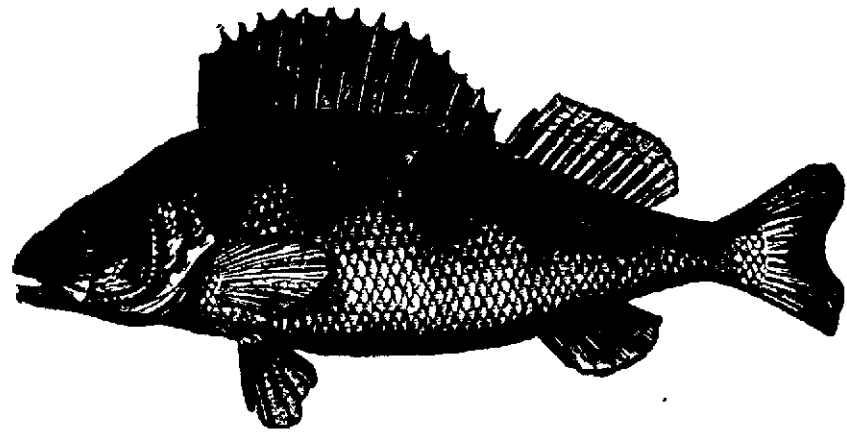
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| HERRING, dressed lb. ....     | .04 | TROUT, dressed lb. ....      | .10 |
| BAYFISH, round lb. ....       | .05 | PIKE, round lb. ....         | .09 |
| BAYFISH, dressed lb. ....     | .06 | PIKE, dressed lb. ....       | .10 |
| CARP, dressed lb. ....        | .05 | WHITEFISH, dressed ....      | .12 |
| CARP, dressed and headless .. | .06 | PERCH, round lb. ....        | .04 |
| PICKEREL, dressed ....        | .06 | PERCH, scaled and dressed .. | .06 |
| " dressed, headless. ....     | .07 | EEL, lb. ....                | .12 |

FISH—Fresh, Salt, Smoked, Spiced—FISH

If what you want is not listed above, write for complete price list.  
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**BADGER FISH CO.**  
Dept. 6 GREEN BAY, WIS.

### Everybody Was Pleased.

While the attendance at Empire Amusement hall was not large last Friday evening, on which occasion the local postoffice clerks and carriers gave their second annual ball, nevertheless it was an enjoyable event, nothing being left undone by the various committees to make it thoroughly so. The attendance comprised about sixty couples and Weber's orchestra furnished the choicest of music. It was after one o'clock in the morning when the last dance was played.

### Concrete for Normal Avenue.

A meeting of Normal avenue property owners was held at the council rooms last Thursday evening for the purpose of getting their sentiments in regard to the manner of paving that thoroughfare, which work it is expected will be done next season. The meeting was called to order by Geo. L. Rogers, and upon motion C. E. Van Hecke was made secretary.

Oscar Hoffman of Marshfield, who represents the Atlas Portland Cement Co., was present and addressed the meeting in behalf of concrete paving. He said the average cost of one course pavement, reinforced with wire, including grading, would cost about \$1.15 per yard. Thos. E. Cauley believed that the avenue could be paved with concrete for about \$1.00 per yard, and J. W. Moxon stated that he had specifications from state superintendents of road construction in fifteen different states, all of whom recommended 6 inch, one course pavement, reinforced, to be laid on graded and rolled foundation. The superintendents advised that pavement should not be used for four weeks, during which time it should be covered with sand and kept wet. The cost would be about \$1.15 per yard.

P. O'Connor spoke in behalf of sandstone blocks, but said he could not compete with the estimated cost of concrete, as sandstone blocks delivered on ground would cost at least \$1.40 per yard and cost of laying would be approximately 12 cents per yard.

A motion by F. J. Blood, and seconded, that the meeting vote its preference as to different kinds of paving, was carried, and the vote resulted in favor of concrete by 22 of those present voting for it. A resolution will be presented at the next meeting of the common council to have Normal avenue paved with concrete.

### Four Score and Five.

Dr. G. Rood, one of Wisconsin's oldest practicing physicians, was 85 years of age last Thursday, and on this occasion a number of friends, including local practitioners and their wives, called at the family residence on Main street to extend their congratulations and well wishes, the reception continuing from 4 o'clock in the afternoon until 8 in the evening. Besides immediate members of the family, Mrs. P. W. Rood of Milwaukee was also present. While the esteemed and venerable physician is not actively engaged in his profession, he continues to look after the physical welfare of a number of personal friends.

### Alleged to be Bad Man.

George Baysinger, a structural iron worker, about 28 years of age, who was employed in this city for several weeks about a year ago in the construction of the Soo line bridge over the Wisconsin river, has been accused of assaulting and robbing Julius Henry, paymaster for J. W. Bass & Co., structural iron contractors, at St. Paul. It is alleged that Baysinger, who had recently been discharged from the employ of that company, on the day of the alleged robbery was in the office with the paymaster when he suddenly stepped up to Henry, struck him over the head and escaped with \$2,500 of the company's money. Baysinger's reputation is unsavory.

### An Amiable Violinist.

Robert Browning and Joachim met one evening at a friendly gathering in London. The violinist had "obliged" without satisfying certain ladies, who treated the poet to obtain from him another solo. Browning, feeling the delicacy of his task, discharged it diplomatically and spoke, as sometimes he wrote, so as to conceal his thoughts, while the violinist, not understanding, bowed and smiled and did not play.

As they left the house Joachim asked, "What did you mean just now?" "Oh," said the poet, "I wanted you to give us some more music."

"Then why did you not come and say, 'Joe, old boy, give us another tune?'" returned the amiable violinist.

### Bored.

Another sad fact is that most of the bores think they are entertaining you. —Atchison Globe.

## WILL MEET AT MADISON

Wisconsin Brotherhood of Threshermen Will Hold a Two Days' Session at Capitol City.

The seventh annual convention of the Wisconsin Brotherhood of Threshermen will be held at Madison, Jan. 28th and 29th, the first day being devoted largely to registration at Turner Hall, with a banquet at 6:00 p. m. The program for the balance of the two days' session is as follows:

**EVENING MEETING, 8:00 P. M.**  
Music..... Case Quartet  
Invocation..... Rev. I. F. Roach  
Address of Welcome..... Mayor Kayser  
Response..... B. B. Clark (Old Sile)  
Short Address..... Charles Whelan  
Benefits of Organization..... J. B. Parker  
Address, "A Thresherman".....  
Sen. Geo. Staudenmeyer  
Short talks by machine representatives.  
Announcements..... William Prisk  
**FRIDAY MORNING, JAN. 29, 9:00 A. M.**  
Business Meeting.  
General Discussion.  
How the Workman's Compensation Act Effects the Thresherman.....  
P. S. Rose  
Highway Taxes..... A. R. Hirst  
Cost of Threshing a Bushel of Grain.  
Discussion.  
Reports of Vice Presidents.  
Reports of Committees.  
Election of Officers.  
Adjournment.

### Do Your Children Eat What is Set Before Them?

In the February Woman's Home Companion a spinster, who says she is several years on the shady side of fifty, sets down or records some of her very pronounced ideas on the training of children. On the subject of teaching children to eat what is set before them she says:

"In my own childhood I ate what was on the table for the family, and I don't ever remember expressing, or being asked, my preferences. It is now very advantageous to be able to 'eat anything, anywhere'."

"On asking a young girl recently what she particularly objected to, when she said she could not eat bacon, she replied, 'I don't know—I have never tasted it!'"

"On the occasion of a picnic supper a friend was eating slices of canned tongue, cut lengthwise and said, 'how delicious this ham is—is it deviled, what?'"

"It isn't ham at all," I replied, "it's canned tongue."

"Tongue!" said the afore mentioned person. "I can't eat tongue!" Down went the plate on the grass and not another morsel was touched."

### Why Women Chatter.

In the February Woman's Home Companion Ida M. Tarbell, probably the best known woman journalist in America, writes an interesting article entitled "The Talkative Woman," in which she explains why women chatter and what their chatter is worth. One of her principal points is that women are naturally talkative because they spend so much time with little children, teaching the youngsters the language. This point Miss Tarbell explains as follows:

"If it were not for the chattering of women, the child would never learn to talk."

There is no one, probably, that will deny that the first words a child attempts to speak are mere imitations of sounds—that they mean no more to him than sounds do to a parrot. When he begins to imitate there is always, or should be, a woman beside him, repeating, smiling, encouraging him. The play goes on, month in and month out. With infinite patience she chatters to him until consciousness is aroused. Then rapidly his education goes on.

"Words are attached to objects; facts about objects are perceived; their form, color, their odor, their relations to the little learner. The words for all these perceptions are slowly gathered in. Then the child learns to compare, to distinguish values, to remember not merely sounds but the meanings of those sounds. His mind is opened to the world, and through a woman's chattering!"

"When he leaves her hands at six or seven," says M. de Gourmont, 'he is a man, that is, he talks, which is what makes a man.' The great intellectual work of women, 'he goes on, 'is teaching language. The grammarians claim that they do it, which is absurd. Children know how to talk before they go to school. They already use all the forms of the verb; all the shades of syntax, easily and correctly. This power of language the child gets from the woman. It is to her honor that later he will use it as a poet, novelist, philosopher or moralist, or to use Nietzsche's strong phrase, as a 'creator of values.'"

"Take this view of it—and who shall or can dispute its truth?—and how infinitely more valuable to the world is the chatter of women than all the books they ever wrote or orations they ever delivered. It is of that fundamental order of things, without which cultivation, even civilization, could not go on."

### Notice.

To the Tax Payers of the City of Stevens Point:—Notice is hereby given that the penalty of two per cent on the amount of taxes not paid before the first day of February, as provided by law, will be collected from all tax payers. Tax payers are advised to immediately confer with the city treasurer and determine the amount of taxes they owe and be prepared to deposit the amount in cash with the treasurer before Feb. 1st. On all tax money not actually paid by Jan. 31st the two per cent will positively attach.

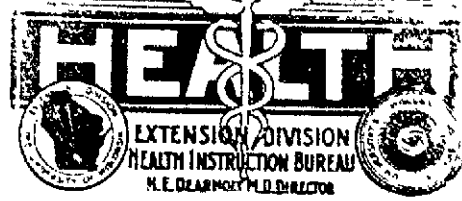
F. S. Hyer,  
C. E. Van Hecke,  
Finance Committee

### Too Fresh.

He—I'm not earning my salt. She—That's unfortunate, when you need salt so badly.—Boston Transcript.

### Retort Courteous.

He—Men are what they eat. She—Then you ought to live on calf's brains.—Baltimore American.



Measles Deadly!—This is the season when parents should guard against measles. In this state over seven out of ten deaths, and a proportionate number of cases, occur in the first half of the calendar year, or from January to June.

Nature—Measles is a highly contagious disease, characterized by symptoms of a cold in the head and a rash which appears first upon cheeks and forehead. The general public and even many physicians underestimate the seriousness of measles, the complications of which make it one of the most dangerous of the eruptive fevers.

The contagion (the germ has not yet been discovered) is carried most commonly by discharges from the nose, and may be carried by a third person. One attack does not give absolute protection from further infection. Contrary to common belief, there may be even three or four attacks.

Symptoms—The disease begins (most commonly about fourteen days after infection) with symptoms of severe "cold in the head," sneezing, running nose, chilliness, cough, etc. The fever may rise as high as 104 degrees.

The rash, beginning on cheeks and forehead in the form of red, shorty dots, spreads to neck and chest. The general symptoms and prostrations may be very severe. The peeling usually begins two or three days after the rash appears.

Complications—Measles itself rarely causes death. Complications, however, of which broncho-pneumonia is most common and the most dangerous, probably are frequently given credit for causing deaths really due to measles. Inflammation of throat and of middle ear and intestines may occur. Measles frequently paves the way for consumption.

Diagnosis—Measles is most likely to be confused with scarlet fever.

Prevention—As in all contagious diseases of childhood, the patient should be completely quarantined. Handkerchiefs, bedding, clothing, etc., should be carefully handled and disinfected.

Treatment—The patient should be confined to bed in a well ventilated room, well nursed, and carefully watched by a competent physician. The period of convalescence is the most important so far as the development of the dangerous after effects is concerned.

The disease is absolutely preventable.

## BIG BOWLING CONTEST

Eight Teams Taking Part—League Standings and Individual Averages Up to Date.

League standings and individual averages published each week. For week ending Jan. 16th:

| LEAGUE STANDINGS.   | Won | Lost | Pct. | Av. |
|---------------------|-----|------|------|-----|
| Continental .....   | 18  | 9    | .667 | 312 |
| Rosenow .....       | 17  | 10   | .630 | 309 |
| Palace Sweets ..... | 16  | 11   | .592 | 313 |
| Macnisch .....      | 14  | 13   | .518 | 297 |
| Krems Hdwe. ....    | 13  | 14   | .481 | 277 |
| Rothman .....       | 11  | 16   | .407 | 295 |
| Hannon-Bach .....   | 11  | 16   | .407 | 287 |
| Moll - Glennon ..   | 8   | 19   | .296 | 279 |

| INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES. | Games | Av. |
|----------------------|-------|-----|
| Hollenbeck .....     | 27    | 190 |
| Kellar .....         | 27    | 183 |
| Bergbolte .....      | 27    | 181 |
| W. Cook .....        | 24    | 179 |
| Clark .....          | 27    | 175 |
| Walt. Stewart .....  | 17    | 173 |
| Eaton .....          | 26    | 172 |
| Tardiff .....        | 18    | 172 |
| Schoettel .....      | 27    | 171 |
| Cashin .....         | 27    | 171 |
| A. Shemanski .....   | 24    | 169 |
| Piffner .....        | 24    | 168 |
| Potter .....         | 20    | 167 |
| Austin .....         | 24    | 164 |
| Held .....           | 17    | 164 |
| Nelson .....         | 23    | 164 |
| Grant .....          | 27    | 164 |
| Mosel .....          | 27    | 163 |
| F. Love .....        | 23    | 163 |
| Eagleburger .....    | 19    | 163 |
| Lenard .....         | 24    | 162 |
| Stewart .....        | 26    | 162 |
| Bach .....           | 24    | 161 |
| P. Somers .....      | 11    | 160 |
| F. Somers .....      | 21    | 160 |
| Trautman .....       | 21    | 160 |
| Podach .....         | 25    | 159 |
| Prychia .....        | 26    | 159 |
| Knope .....          | 15    | 156 |
| Guy Love .....       | 19    | 155 |
| Van Rooy .....       | 27    | 155 |
| Houlehan .....       | 15    | 153 |
| Stroik .....         | 24    | 152 |
| Pendergraft .....    | 22    | 152 |
| Pasternacki .....    | 24    | 152 |
| F. Sprea .....       | 17    | 152 |
| Ennor .....          | 20    | 152 |
| C. Rosenow .....     | 21    | 150 |
| G. Sprea .....       | 21    | 149 |
| Hodge .....          | 20    | 148 |
| Moskowsky .....      | 21    | 148 |
| F. Shemanski .....   | 20    | 142 |
| Keenan .....         | 22    | 141 |
| Chapman .....        | 18    | 139 |
| Wilson .....         | 20    | 136 |
| F. Rosenow .....     | 14    | 133 |
| R. Cook .....        | 16    | 131 |
| Orthman .....        | 9     | 131 |

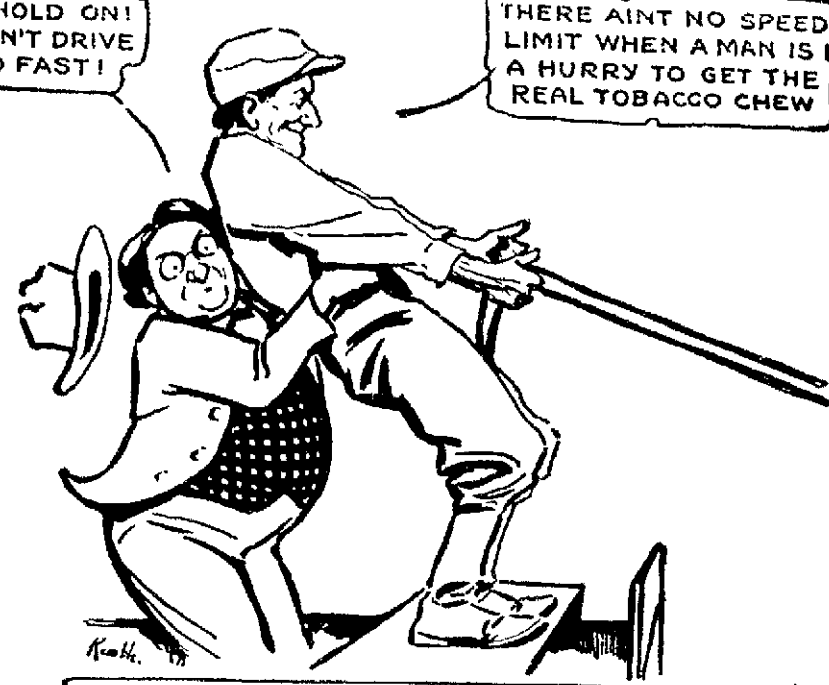
Sheepskin. Sheepskin is very adaptable and is used as a substitute for almost every other kind of leather.

Hardening Concrete Floors. Concrete floors in factories do not always stand the wear, so that the new treatment now current in England should become better known here. A mixture of fifteen or twenty pounds of iron dust or flour with 100 pounds of cement is added to twice that much sand and applied as a top coat, nearly an inch thick. It is said to be hard, very durable for heavy wear, waterproof and not slippery.

His Handicap. "The real man rises above his handicap."

"I rise before mine." "Before?" "Yes. She makes me get up and get breakfast."—Houston Post.

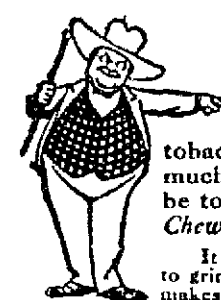
HOLD ON!  
DON'T DRIVE  
SO FAST!



THE GOOD JUDGE KNOWS MR. TEAMSTER IS RIGHT

**MEN** don't hanker after a big wad that makes them grind and spit. What they want is the small chew that really satisfies—"Right-Cut," the Real Tobacco Chew. When they get it they are just eager to tell their friends about it too.

A little chew of pure, rich, mellow tobacco—cut fine, short shred—seasoned and sweetened just enough, cuts out so much of the grinding and spitting.



It is a ready chew, cut fine and short shred so that you won't have to grind on it with your teeth. Grinding on ordinary candied tobacco makes you spit too much.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up with molasses and licorice. Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste in "Right-Cut."

One small chew takes the place of two big chews of the old kind.

**WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY**  
50 Union Square, New York

BUY FROM DEALER OR SEND 10¢ STAMPS TO US

### Native Wisconsin Weed.

Thymol is an important antiseptic. For years it has been manufactured almost exclusively in Germany from a plant cultivated in India. At the beginning of the present European war the price of this medicinal chemical rose from \$2 to \$17 per pound.

"Yet during all these years," says Professor E. Kremers of the University of Wisconsin, in the Alumni Magazine, "while we have been importing about 10,000 pounds of thymol annually, a weed growing on the sandy areas along the lower course of the Wisconsin river has probably been producing enough thymol to have supplied the entire United States in the present crisis."

Although attention has been directed again and again to this source of so important a medicinal agent, this weed

has been allowed to go to waste. Because of its thymol content it is not even touched by grazing cattle or sheep. Yet after the thymol has been removed the exhausted plant is eaten by animals and may thus be converted into a useful agricultural product.

Now that the supply from Europe is cut off, requests for seed and plants have been received at the Wisconsin pharmaceutical experiment station.

### Daily and Weekly, \$4.

Commencing Jan. 1, 1913, the Milwaukee Daily Journal increased its subscription price to \$2.50 per year. The combination price with The Gazette is now \$4.00 per year. Remember, your home weekly paper and one of the best dailies in the state, both for \$4.00 per year, strictly in advance.

## H. D. McCULLOCH COMPANY

## 1915 DAIRIES AND DATE BOOKS

H. D. McCULLOCH COMPANY

## The American Boy



The SAFE boys' magazine Twelve months of beautiful brain food. Only \$1 a year

All boys for all boys, not a child's paper. Clean as a whistle, full of pictures, 36 to 52 pages every month. Many inspiring stories of travel, adventure, athletics, history, school life, written by most popular boys' authors. Instructional special articles. Fine stories on football and other sports. Departments of Mechanics, Electricity, Photography, Popular Science, How to Make Things, Stamp Collecting, Chickens, Pota, Gardening, Inventions and Saturni Wonders.

The American Boy and The Gazette both for

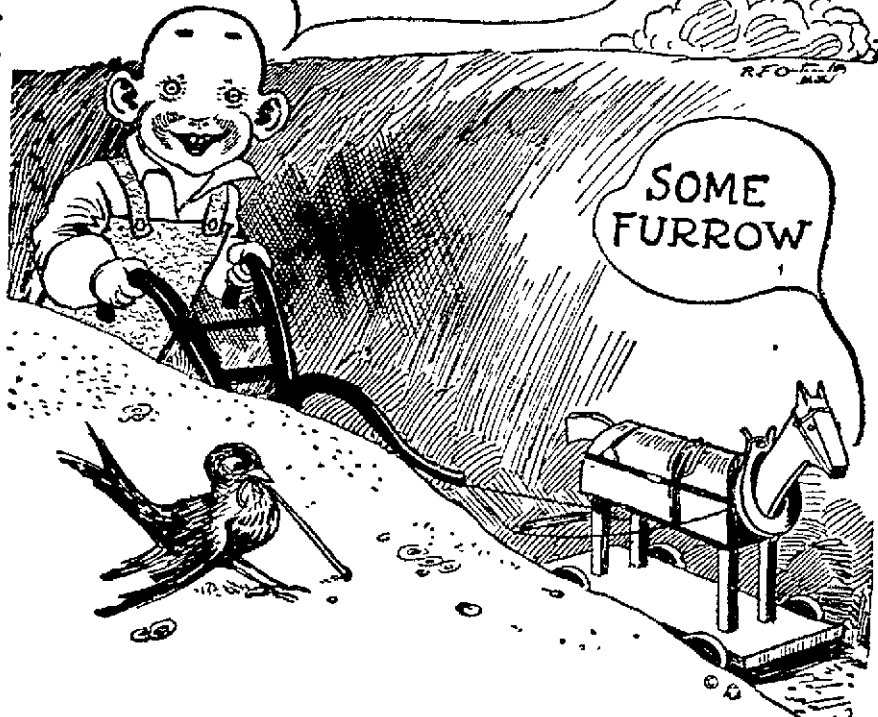
**\$2.50 PER YEAR**

Send Subscriptions to this office

Read by 500,000 boys

and endorsed by the parent

GOOD IMPLEMENTS  
MAKE FARMING LOTS  
EASIER AND MORE  
PRODUCTIVE



SOME  
FURROW

BUY OUR LIGHT RUNNING IMPLEMENTS AND YOU WILL NOT WORK YOUR STOCK SO HARD.

REMEMBER THIS: WHEN YOU BUY YOUR IMPLEMENTS FROM US YOU CAN ALWAYS COME TO US AND QUICKLY GET ANY "PART" YOU BREAK AND NEED.

WHEN YOU NEED HARDWARE YOU NEED US. OUR HARDWARE STANDS HARD WEAR.

**GROSS & JACOBS CO.**

COAL AND HARDWARE DEALERS



**The Gazette.**  
By ED. D. GLENNON.  
TERMS, \$2.00 PER ANNUM  
Entered at the Stevens Point Postoffice as second class mail matter. Published every Wednesday at 518 Main street.  
Extra copies of The Gazette may be secured at this office, at French, Campbell & Co.'s and at W. H. Skinner's stores.

**SOUTH SIDE AND RAILROAD**

Personal and News Items of More or Less Importance to Readers of The Gazette.

Miss Florence Beck left for Minneapolis last Sunday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Everett Rogers.  
Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Franke, 333 Illinois avenue, welcome the advent of a daughter, born to them Jan. 6th.  
Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Swanson of Eau Claire are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Hanson, at 429 Elk street.  
Henry J. Urban of Milwaukee spent Sunday at the old home on Water street, coming up more especially to visit his mother, Mrs. Geo. Urban, who has been in poor health for several months.  
Mrs. Wm. Betts, a former resident of this city but now living in Montana, returned last week for a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. K. Land, in this city, and her mother, Mrs. Margaret Herman, at McDill.

Engineer John Meeks of the Soo was a visitor at Madison on Saturday last, going down to call on the governor, together with other engineers, relative to proposed legislation that will be introduced at this session.

Allen McCreedy is spending a two weeks' vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McCreedy. The young man has been located at Fresherton, Ontario, engaged in hydraulic construction work.

John Koehl, who fills a good position with the Soo company at Enderlin, N. Dak., visited a couple of weeks with his parents and other relatives in this city and among Chicago friends. He returned west last Friday.

W. F. Berndt left on last night's train for Boulder, Colo., to join his mother and sister, Mrs. W. F. Berndt, Sr., and Miss Anna Berndt, and accompany them home. They went west several weeks ago for the benefit of the young lady's health, but the tubercular trouble with which she is afflicted has undoubtedly got too firm hold on her system and the Colorado climate failed to give relief.

**High School Notes.**

The Sophomores are planning to have a sleigh load some time this week.

The first issue of the "Noxz" has been distributed and is being read with interest by everybody.

On account of the disagreeable weather last Saturday the Senior sleigh load was postponed until Thursday night of this week.

The try-out for the High school debating team will take place tonight at 7 o'clock at the regular meeting of the Boys' Debating society.

At the end of this week the first semester will be up and various changes in different classes will take place for the next half year.

The Thalian literary society will give the following entertainment this evening:

Paper on Architecture... Malina Moen  
Continued Story... Marguerite Harriman  
Locals... Edna Doheck, Mildred Bacon  
Current Events... Society

Next Saturday, at 8 o'clock sharp, the local basketball team will meet the fast Waupaca squad. This will be one of the fastest games of the year. Captain Burns is on the sick list this week and is out of school, which will mean that the line-up will have to be changed a little, but in no way will it weaken the team.

The Clonian literary society will carry out the following program to-day:  
Piano Solo... Frances Goder  
Paper on Panama Canal... Vira Barager  
History on Panama Canal... Society  
Each member of the society will respond to roll call with a current topic.  
Vocal Solo... Miss Humphrey

**Circuit Court Cases.**

Carrie J. Frost vs. Frank Mansavage. Judgment of foreclosure and sale.

Josephine Wietrzykowski vs. Walenty Mankiewicz. Judgment of foreclosure and sale.

Acme Harvesting Machine company vs. Frank Piotrowski. Judgment in favor of plaintiff.

Joseph Pacourek, Sr., vs. Joseph Pacourek, Jr. Settled.

State vs. Martha Gottwald. Defendant entered a plea of guilty to having taken the sum of \$50.55 from Mary Zaczewski, another domestic at the Majestic Hotel at the South South Side on the 13th of December, and was sentenced to six months in the county jail. She, however, was paroled in charge of Sheriff Guyant and is employed in the county kitchen. In due time it is expected that the girl, who is only eighteen years of age, will be allowed to return to her home at Breckenridge, Minn., where her mother resides.

Larry Boyer vs. Joseph Boyer. Defendant in contempt of court, having failed to pay alimony, suit money and attorney's fees, amounting to \$67.50, and on Friday was sent to the county jail by Judge Park. Mrs. Boyer had been granted a divorce from her husband, who was ordered to pay the above sum, \$80 at once and the balance before Feb. 4th, and also to pay Mrs. Boyer the sum of \$40 per month for the support of herself and children. Failing to comply with the order of the court, he was sent to jail, and in the meantime had disposed of his saloon business to Ray Sellers.  
On Monday, after being in jail four days, Boyer paid the amount due in the court and was released from custody.

**TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO**

Articles and Items of News that Appeared in the Columns of The Gazette, Quarter of a Century Ago Today.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Owen of Phillips, Friday, Jan. 10th, a boy of standard weight.

Louis Port was called to Milwaukee on Monday by a telegram announcing the death of his father, Nicholas Port. Mr. Port was nearly 83 years of age.

Will F. Collins, who has made his home at Ogema most of the time during the past couple of years, returned home on Saturday last to remain for some time.

The gripe has secured a hold on a great many people in our city and vicinity during the past couple of weeks. To give a list of all the victims would require several columns of space.

Louisa Annie, the little four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. D. Glennon, passed to rest at 1:15 o'clock on the morning of Jan. 22nd. The little sufferer was afflicted with influenza for two days and peritonitis set in about 30 hours before her death. Besides the parents, three little brothers and a sister are left to mourn.

The death of Edward F. Cogrove occurred at the residence of his parents, on Wisconsin street, last Thursday morning. He had been in poor health for a year or more, his death being caused by chronic catarrh, hastened by an attack of the gripe. Edward was 26 years of age on the 14th of last August.

Albert Booth, the 18 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Booth, who reside on Franklin street, this city, was accidentally shot last Wednesday afternoon, while hunting in the town of Linwood, upon and about the vicinity of Peter Ule's farm. Those in the hunting party were C. W. Sturtevant, Robt. Worsely, Wm. and Louis Ule and Bert Booth. Besides his parents, he leaves the following sisters and brothers to mourn his loss: Mrs. F. Skinner of this city, Mrs. James Curtis of Kansas, Arthur, a conductor on the Central, Mrs. J. D. Giles of Hurley, and Mrs. C. E. Blodgett, Andrew, Willie, Zella, Fannie, Flora and George, all of this city.

**Civil War Pensions.**

According to the National Tribune, there are about 8,500 pensioners on the roll under the act of June 27, 1890, or the act of Feb. 6, 1907, who seem to be entirely unaware that the act of May 11, 1912, gave them more than they are receiving.

Under the act of June 7, 1890, the highest rate was \$12 a month without regard to length of service. Under the act of Feb. 6, 1907, the pensions take account of age, and range from \$12 to \$20, as follows: Age 62, \$12; age 70, \$15; age 75, \$20. This was for a minimum of ninety days' service. Under the act of May 11, 1912, the lowest rate is \$13, at 62, for ninety days' service, and ranging to \$16 a month. The maximum under the act of May 11 is 75, when the pensioner is entitled to from \$21 to \$30 a month, according to the length of time he served. If you are one of them you should examine your discharge and see if you are not entitled to a higher rate under the act of May 11, 1912.—Journal.

**NORMAL SCHOOL NEWS**

Matters of Interest at the State Institution, as Noted by Our Special Correspondent.

Mr. Phelan attended a school board convention at Owen on Friday last.

Miss Stoddard of Janesville has been secured as clerk and stenographer to take the place of Miss Anderson, who resigned just before the holidays.

This is the last week of the second quarter. Examinations are being held in all the classes. Monday, January 25, will begin the second semester.

The second Normal basketball team took a two game trip to Colby and Unity last Friday and Saturday nights. Both games were closely contested and resulted in victories for our home aggregation.

Prof. Collins gave an interesting talk last week on the late Prof. Livingston, who was formerly an instructor in the Stevens Point Normal. The Livingstons were most helpful people in the community.

A phonics class has been organized by Mr. Hyer to meet every Wednesday evening from seven to eight o'clock. All juniors and seniors preparing for primary work, which includes the first four grades, are expected to attend.

We shall have a new member in our faculty next quarter, namely Prof. Jas. E. Delzell. He will have charge of several classes in arithmetic and also classes in observation. Mr. Delzell was state superintendent of Nebraska until the first of this month.

Henry Ness, a former instructor in the Normal, recently married Miss Zenobia E. Brumbaugh of Eaton, Ohio. Mr. Ness resigned his position here during the early part of last year in order to accept a position as University inspector of orchards in Iowa.

The Democrats in their work of organizing the legislature were leaders, not followers. The Republicans wrangled for time, and both the stalwarts and halfbreeds appealed to the Democrats for support, but were rightfully denied assistance from this source. The Democrats took a manly stand and if they act as a unit in this legislature they will bring credit to themselves and the Democracy of Wisconsin. The Democrats have a duty to perform to the tax payers of Wisconsin, and if they will not shirk that duty, they will gain added prestige. Governor Philipp in his message recommends a business administration, he can carry out this program by vetoing unnecessary appropriations and in that way abolish extravagance in the office, for the average politician will not work long without pay.—Sheboygan Press.

**The Bowls Are Here.**

Just received, some large white and colored berry bowls which go with the Colored Milling coupons. Sixteen coupons for one dish.

**COMMUNITY MEETINGS**

Some of Those Held in the County During the Past Week—Much Interest is Shown.

**MEETING AT ALMOND.**

On Thursday, Miss Lena Mehne, one of the teachers in Almond, arranged for an evening meeting in her school in district No. 8. C. S. Orthman, A. M. Copps and Supt. Bannach went to this meeting from this city in an automobile. The first part of the road was clear of snow and went well, but when they nearly reached Keene, the snow banks were so deep that it was impossible to use the car any further, but fortunately John and Nick Burns were on their way from the city, the latter living two miles from the Hetzel school, where the party was bound for, and acted the part of a good Samaritan. After a very interesting program, rendered by the children of the district, Miss Bannach explained the program and told how well the children would be cared for if any of them came to the meetings in this city. On Friday every one who brings a lunch and remains at the Normal school will be furnished with coffee by the Retail Merchants' Association. Mr. Copps spoke of the poultry show and how the poultry industry is a decided financial success if properly cared for; that the poultry show at Stevens Point is free for all and that everyone who cared to may exhibit birds.

Mr. Orthman related many pleasant personal relations that he had with the farming population of Portage county and hoped that the farmers would now accept the hospitality extended to them by the people of Stevens Point and come to enjoy it. The business men feel that in this way they can partly repay the many courtesies that have been extended to them by the farmers in the past.

Both Mr. Copps and Mr. Orthman extended to the people of this community a cordial invitation to hear the many able speakers that are to appear on this program, especially those who will talk on progressive agriculture, because that presumably is the topic in which all farmers are intensely interested. Miss Mehne, who was responsible for this successful evening meeting, is to be congratulated on the good program that she was able to have on such short notice. Following the program the people remained in the school room for some time and became acquainted and later Miss Bannach, Mr. Orthman and Mr. Copps were taken to the Mehne home, where they were given a bountiful supper, which they will not soon forget. Will Hetzel later took his team and drove the Stevens Point party to Keene, where their automobile was waiting for them. This last kindness, as well as the supper at Miss Mehne's home, and the cordial hospitality that is found among not only the people in this district, but the whole county at large.

**MEETING AT ELLIS.**

Through the kindly efforts of Miss Ruth Finnessy, teacher in district No. 5, town of Sharon, a large meeting was held in the school house on Friday last, Jan. 15. Miss Finnessy has held a number of excellent evenings with her people in the district.

T. H. Hanna, J. J. Normington, Robert McDonald and Supt. Bannach were at this meeting from Stevens Point, the latter explaining to the people present the motive of having a three day community institute, as well as that it was possible only because the Retail Merchants' Association furnished the funds with which expenses could be paid. On Friday in particular is the day the children from the rural schools will be expected. Mr. Normington and Mr. McDonald, who are members of the poultry association, spoke on the possibilities of poultry raising and information that may be received by the grown up as well as the children who would attend the poultry show to be held at Stevens Point, Jan. 20, 21 and 22, and that every one is welcome to bring birds to the exhibit. Mr. McDonald, who knows a great many people in this county, said that it would be necessary to change from potato raising in this county to dairying and poultry raising, because of the experience the farmers are meeting this year in the potato market.

Mr. Hanna, who attended county schools himself, brought out the facts of the different changes in the schools of that time and this, and also said it was a duty of the parents to take their children to different things going on in nearby cities and villages so that the children might receive the benefit and in that way become better citizens. He furnished considerable entertainment by the many humorous stories that he related in regard to his experience as a boy and a man. Many of the children in the district have attended the farmers' conference of the past years and are very enthusiastic about coming again this year.

**ARNOTT.**

J. A. Werachowski received a carload of Root and Van gasoline engines last week.

J. A. Werachowski, F. Brayback and Aug Pinkowski are putting up their supply of ice.

On Thursday evening the Modern Woodmen held their annual banquet and installation of officers.

The card party held here Wednesday evening for the benefit of St. Mary's congregation at Custer, was well attended. Ed. A. Kirsling and Cicely Dineen won the 1st prizes and Raphael O'Keefe the booby prize.

Wanted—Ten teams to haul wood and logs. Inquire of J. Wozalla Sons, 294 208 N. Second street. 1

**Bids For Cement.**

Notice is hereby given that the board of public works of the city of Stevens Point, Wisconsin, will receive bids up to 12 o'clock noon, January 27, 1915, for the furnishing of cement in carload lots in the city of Stevens Point during the spring and summer of 1915.

All bids must be accompanied by name and full description of the quality of cement offered to be furnished. The undersigned board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Board of Public Works, Stevens Point, Wis.  
By W. L. Bronson, Clerk.

**BAD WEATHER-BIG CROWD**

Hundreds From County Attended Annual School Board Convention at Normal Last Saturday.

The County School Board convention, called by Supt. F. C. Bannach for Saturday, Jan. 16th, had a very large attendance of members of school boards, their wives and teachers who came to this meeting in spite of the disagreeable weather. This only proves the great interest that people in Portage county take in their schools. This gathering was entertained in the morning with vocal music by the rural course girls, directed by Miss Baker, who in the afternoon rendered several pleasing solos. Miss Baker is a well known friend to gatherings like this in the county and her musical entertainments are looked forward to with great pleasure.

There were several changes made in the program, one of them being that Mrs. John F. Sims was called to Madison and therefore was not able to appear. Martin Heffron of Stockton, a member of the county board of education, talked a few minutes to the people on several necessary improvements in the country school equipment.

Mr. Whiteside, president of the board, spoke on the pleasant relationship found between members of school boards and the county board of education and kindly asked for further cooperation in the general progress of the rural schools.

J. W. Duneagan in his address mentioned the fact that the fair grounds will be used for an experimental farm from which the farmers will receive much benefit, because an agricultural expert will be employed who will understand how to treat the soil so that it will produce various different crops, with better results. Mr. Duneagan further said that the people of Stevens Point are interested in the progress of farming in the county fully as much as the farmers. He hoped that the farmers would take advantage of the opportunity presented to them this week to hear what these able men appearing on the Community Institute program will have to say in regard to further improvements in farming and other interests.

Rural Inspector W. E. Larson, who has appeared before this body in past years, was cordially received again and spoke on consolidation of schools and pointed out the fact that business concerns consolidate because they can produce better material with greater efficiency, and since this is true, why should not the school business be consolidated with the same results? He believes that the idea of consolidation must originate and be brought to a successful end through the efforts of the people in the community, rather than from outside sources, and cited a number of instances where consolidation is now in effect and where the people are perfectly satisfied with the results. The areas consolidated vary from two districts to that of a township. In the afternoon Mr. Larson answered a number of questions that were asked by the people present.

John Phelan, director of the rural course of the local Normal, who has appeared before these conventions and talked to numerous gatherings during the past years, is always heartily welcomed. Mr. Phelan is sincerely interested in the rural schools and their success and is fully able to assist the members of school boards and the teachers in problems that perplex them. He has a large circle of friends among the people in the country. He pointed out the fact that the teacher in the rural school has a big problem to face and that she should be assisted by the parents and members of the school board in order that the school may give to the pupils the best education possible; that the people and the teachers in the schools should use a great deal of common sense if the results are to be satisfactory.

Prof. A. J. Herrick, who has attended many rural school meetings and is well known in the county, was present throughout the day and met the members of the convention, making them welcome as well as comfortable.

A number of Stevens Point business men mingled with the audience, renewing acquaintances and making new ones.

The convention resulted in a great deal of benefit received by all interested.

**Daily and Weekly, \$4.**

Commencing Jan. 1, 1913, the Milwaukee Daily Journal increased its subscription price to \$2.50 per year. The combination price with The Gazette is now \$4.00 per year. Remember, your home weekly paper and one of the best dailies in the state, both for \$4.00 per year, strictly in advance.

**Get After Your COUGH**

With One of the Following Drug Preparations:

Pine Tar Cough Balsam 25 and 50c bottles

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In combination use Laxative Cold Breakers . . . . . 25c

We give coupons with every 25c purchase or over, which are valuable in obtaining a 42 piece dinner set valued at \$6.00 to \$8.00.

**Hannon-Bach Pharmacy**  
Stevens Point, Wis.

**Old People Everywhere Say**



**Peruna is good for Coughs, Colds, Catarrhal Diseases and after effects of the Grip.**

When I first knew of Peruna the druggists here did not keep it. Now they all keep it.  
"I have lived in this place eighty-four years. I am a farmer. Was born where I live. I have three living children. Should you publish this in the papers it will reach many of my old friends. You can use my picture as you think proper." Mr. G. W. Roberts, R. F. D. 1, Box 36, Pickens, Miss.

**Eighty-two Years Old.**  
"I had a severe attack of grip. I suffered terribly while it lasted. After my attack I sent for Peruna. My wife said I must have a doctor, but I insisted upon taking the Peruna, and made a quick and perfect recovery." Mr. J. R. Prince, R. R. 1, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

**Eighty-one Years Old.**  
"I had nervous prostration. One doctor would say I had catarrh of stomach and bowels, another nervousness, and another enlargement of liver. Nothing seemed to do me much good. I commenced taking Peruna, which built me right up." Mrs. Martha Avery, 28 Graham St., Leominster, Mass.

**Seventy-eight Years Old.**  
"I had catarrh of the head. Commenced taking Peruna and gained eleven pounds. It is a great medicine. A fair trial would convince any one of its efficacy." Mr. F. M. Joffrion, Bogalusa, Louisiana.

Those who object to liquid medicines can now obtain Peruna Tablets.

**Eighty Years Old.**  
"I had a great deal of trouble with my bowels and bladder, and pain in my right hip which felt like rheumatism. Took Peruna. Constipated. Urine highly colored. Many doctors failed. I have taken Peruna and thank I am cured. I have gained twenty pounds in weight since I began Peruna." Mr. W. C. Hemphill, Louisville, Miss.

**Eighty-four Years Old.**  
"About fifteen or twenty years ago I was suffering with pains in my back. I could scarcely get about. I got some Peruna and was relieved of the pains ever since.  
"I have used Peruna occasionally since and recommended it to others."

**Elks Go to Green Bay.**

Stevens Point is well represented at Green Bay, where a state bowling tournament is being held by the Elks. The local lodge has entered three teams in the contest, and it is believed a good showing will be made. Included in the list of bowlers and rooters

are W. R. Cook, L. J. Eaton, J. A. Cashin, Charles Clark, Fred Hollenbeck, Alex. Bergholte, Forest Grant, C. W. Eagleburger, Frank Love, R. C. Porter, Meehan Pfiffner, J. A. Van Rooy, Earl Harriman, E. G. Bach, Ray Clark, C. H. Cashin, A. D. Hutter, F. E. Bosworth, Wm. Pulsifer, Ernest Weber and John Holdregger.

**You'll Stand Well...**

in the community once it is known you are saving money. Employers look with favor on the young man who is a regular visitor to our receiving teller's window. There's satisfaction for the young man too. The satisfaction of knowing he's building comfort--independence.

**\$1.00 STARTS AN ACCOUNT**

**Citizens National Bank**  
Stevens Point, Wisconsin

**ANNUAL CLEARING SALE**  
Beginning Wednesday, January 20th

— AT THE —

**Chicago Clothing Store**

\$15,000.00 worth of High Grade Clothing, Suits, Overcoats, Plush Lined Coats, Sweater Coats, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Gloves and Mittens, Mackinaws, Pants, Shoes, Rubbers, Sox, In fact everything in Winter Goods will be sold regardless of Value. One of Our Circulars which shows the wonderful Bargains we are offering at this Great Sale was delivered at your home. If you did not receive one be sure and attend this Great Annual Clearing Sale. This is a Chance of a lifetime to buy winter goods at prices never heard of before in Portage County.

Remember the Date Sale Begins—January 20th

**Chicago Clothing Store**  
405-407 Main Street I. SHAFTON, Prop.  
Open Evenings

**IN YOUR NEW HOUSE PLANS**

be sure to have the architect make generous provision for the bathroom. No other room is so important from a health standpoint. And specify that we do the plumbing, too. Then you will be sure of genuine sanitary work and only reasonable charges.

**J. B. SULLIVAN & CO.**



# The IMPOSSIBLE BOY

by NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

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## SYNOPSIS.

Pedro and the dancing bear, Mr. Jones, prevent a tramp from stealing a young lady's purse. Pedro's ambition to become a painter spurs him to quit Old Nita and the strolling bear dancers. Pedro, Old Nita and the bear dancers start for New York. Miss Iris Vanderpool quarrels with her artist lover, Sam Hill, and they part. She discovers in her father's desk a portrait, which she recognizes as that of Pedro, who rescued her from the purse snatcher. Hill meets Pedro and Mr. Jones in Washington square. Hill discovers talent in Pedro's drawings and in a mad desire to lose himself, gives his studio and all in it to Pedro in exchange for Mr. Jones. Pedro occupies Hill's studio and calls on Leigh, the sculptor, with a letter from Hill. Leigh, calling in a turn, in the alley bumps into two men, one of whom is Reginald Vanderpool, Iris' father, in disguise. Vanderpool's companion goes into the basement of Hill's studio and talks with Ricardo, who is in a conspiracy against the foreign government. Vanderpool, over whom Rowe has a secret hold, is implicated. Senora Dausa and her child, supposed dead in an uprising, Rowe knows. Senora Dausa is driven by Ricardo to a resort where the conspirators meet her and profess loyalty. Sam Hill goes Rowe unexpectedly attacked by Old Nita, and rescues her.

## CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Madonna, I beg that we talk of something else than myself," he continued. "These pictures of De Bush's par example. You must go to them. He is wonderful as an interpreter either of character or personality."

"Very well," said she, not looking at him, for she was piqued at the purely friendly unsentimental glance with which he had returned her somewhat languishing one.

How he avoided the personal! It seemed as though he feared it above everything, and detecting the approach of an intimate note, changed the theme at once.

"I have a curious sketch of Leigh's with me," he said, changing the subject determinedly; "would you care to see it?"

"Oh, yes, I like that man Leigh—although he never pays the slightest attention to me—nor indeed to any woman, for that matter. He looks as if he could be intensely interesting if he would only talk. But though I have known him, en passant, for years, I never seem to get at him at all."

"You are certainly right in supposing him to be interesting!" exclaimed Pedro, his eyes lighting up at this appreciation of his friend. "He is a man among men! A great mind; a sincere artist. One night not long ago we were talking about form in music, and he told me that he had caught nature herself demonstrating their intimate kinship. Listen—he saw the Pocomtuc hills against the sunset, and suddenly it occurred to him that if five parallel lines were drawn behind them in a given space (as the foundations of a music score are drawn) the outlines of the hills against them would form a melody where the extreme height and depths of outline occurred. He made a drawing of the hills, cut it out, laid it upon the five black lines, and behold—a melody resulted, which he showed me upon the piano. He afterward gave me the drawing; it is in this pocket, I think."

He fumbled in the depths of the old green coat, while Iris waited with bated breath.

How good he was to look at; a trifle slight, possibly; but what wonderful hair he had, that curled a little. Ah, he had found the paper!

Together they were leaning over it as he spread it upon the tablecloth, when a sharp exclamation from across the room caused them to look up hastily. In the doorway stood Reginald Vanderpool, his aristocratic clean-shaven face for the instant blanched, his eyes fixed upon Pedro as though in fascinated disbelief. Iris covered the odd situation quickly.

"Signor Pedro," she said, "this is my father."

On the moment the man's face became impassive, and with courteous grace he advanced to greet the guest at his table.

"Are you the painter of whom the morning paper speaks?" he inquired of Pedro. "Pardon my not knowing."

"I suppose I am," replied Pedro composedly.

"Ah! I shall be interested in seeing your work," said Vanderpool. But his tone was perfunctory, except for a note of what might have been disappointment. After this he spoke very little, but whenever the conversation between his daughter and Pedro became most animated he would steal a covert look at the youth—a look full of interest and something else, too, which would have been difficult for an observer to define.

A servant, entering with a note, caused a diversion, and as he put the envelope into his pocket, Vanderpool arose, although he had scarcely eaten anything.

"Sorry, but I must run along," he said, and went out as abruptly as he had come.

Iris suggested the gray room, and they climbed the stair to it and sat themselves upon the sofa where Hill and she had quarreled. But no ghost of a former love haunted her now. Instead, her infatuation for Pedro burned higher every moment. She must find some method of attaching him and of securing their meeting frequently, so that she might have opportunity grad-

ually to bind him by more tender ties. Then, too, that miniature in the desk seemed to haunt her—that and her father's start when he entered the dining room. But among her numerous questionings, one thing she could and would discover: What did Pedro know about Hill?

"Have you known Mr. Hill long?" she asked. "I see that it is his studio that you have taken."

"No," said he; "I have seen him only once. But I feel a great friendship for him," he added in a significant tone. She changed the subject hastily. How could this stranger have learned of her former attachment? And yet his tone implied that he had. All at once the idea for which she was searching flashed into her mind.

"I hope you will not think what I am about to say, too strange," she began, "or consider me very presumptuous in assuming that you are already sufficiently my friend to permit my making such a request of you; but remember that I owe you a rescue and that we have come together instantly on the same plane without any of the usual preamble. Perhaps indebtedness already incurred is scarcely a ground for claiming further help; but you will understand—ah, you must, for I am in great distress and trouble, and there is no one to whom I can go with any difficulty."

Pedro, who had been examining a vase, turned to her with surprise. Ever ready with sympathy, he put out his hand with a single expressive gesture. "Madonna!" he exclaimed. "You know I would willingly serve you. If it is in my power to help, surely you must know that I would not hesitate."

"Very well, then," she said gravely. "It is this: My father is a strong man, a brave man, I am sure, and one who is not easily daunted or disturbed. You noticed how he acted today? Why, he was scarcely civil to you. Such rudeness, believe me, is far from his customary habit, and there is only one explanation for it. He must be deeply troubled about something, and for it to disturb him so, that thing is a very serious matter; otherwise he would throw it off, or, at worst, conceal it."

"I have no idea of what this trouble is," he said.

"I have tried to get him to tell me," she replied, "but it has been a useless effort. My father and I are close friends, but he persists in saying there is nothing wrong, which simply means that something is very wrong indeed; so much so that he is unwilling to tell me."

"I am sorry," said Pedro, "but how can I help?"

"The case is just this!" she cried, rising in her excitement: "I have good reason to believe that he is being either defrauded by a pack of scoundrels who have managed to deceive him into some questionable undertaking, or that he is being blackmailed. Could you—oh, do you think that you could in any way find out if he is being deceived, imposed upon, and help him, or at least set my disturbed mind at rest?"

"It is a curious request," said Pedro slowly. "I to help your father! Why, he is a great man—a wonderfully successful person. Surely you cannot really believe I could serve him!"

"You do not yet understand," she urged. "He is strong and capable, but he is almost ridiculously sensitive on lines which touch his honor, and is quite susceptible to being worked and tormented by unscrupulous people. And I have some real proof that this is happening, although I cannot actually show it to you at this moment. Do you remember my saying that I carried papers of value the day you rescued me with your bear? Well, the sight of them excited my father greatly, and ever since, he has been receiving letters which have nothing to do with his regular business or his social correspondence. I know it for a fact, because I stumbled upon them accidentally, in a secret drawer of his desk. They are in a foreign language—Spanish, I think—and he keeps them all with great secrecy. Oh, I am sure he is being harried by some mysterious people. Why, that note he received at luncheon was directed in that same fine foreign handwriting in which the others are written. Now won't you help me? Don't you see that it is an exquisitely delicate matter with which I cannot go to every one?"

"Have you no relations whom this would concern?" he asked.

"No," said she, "we have only some distant cousins whom we seldom see and who would not do at all."

"Then," said Pedro, "I will help you. It is a position of questionable honor, almost, which you require for this spying and I cannot go about it deliberately. Yet, if you sometime can give me a definite task in the matter, I will make sure to perform it; or should chance throw me any information, I shall not fail to use it and follow it up, and I shall be on the watchout for any such. Still, it is not likely that such a thing will cross my path."

"Thank you!" she exclaimed in real gratitude. "It is a relief to know that I may call upon you if necessary. Then the matter can rest between us two. There is nothing at present that I can

ask you to do, but if a clue should arise I shall let you know."

"And I will respond immediately," said he, arising to take his departure. "I have friends—ay, good friends—who are more likely to hear rumors of plotting than I. They probably know most of the sub rosa doings of the town by now, or else they have failed in their habit of other cities! But even so, I am afraid that there's not a very great chance of their stumbling upon the particular information we need. And now, Madonna, I must leave. Will you pose for me? I want to paint the beautiful line which runs from your chin downward, like the edge of the young moon."

"Pose!" she gasped, astonished at this new turn of affairs. Then delight at the prospect flooded her heart and suffused her cheeks with a delicate color. "Pose for you! Indeed, yes. When?"

"Tomorrow."

"At any time?"

"At nine, if that is not too early."

"I shall be there," she breathed. When he had gone she descended cautiously to the library, and finding it vacant, made the door fast. Then, springing the secret catch in the desk, she took out the miniature which lay within the hiding-place. For a long time she gazed at it earnestly. Then a curious discovery startled her. The portrait was Pedro, feature for feature, expression and all; but one item which had somehow escaped her now added greatly to her already deep perplexity. The hair of the picture, instead of being dark, like Pedro's, was of a ripe corn gold!

## CHAPTER X.

### Concerning Bohemia.

On the following morning, at nine o'clock promptly, Iris reached the top landing of the Muldoon place house and paused, flushed and rather breathless, before the studio door. On it, below the heavy brass knocker and the plate engraved with Hill's name was a modest ticket bearing simply the word "Pedro." Tucked under a corner of this last was a folded bit of paper addressed to "Madonna Iris." At sight of it her heart almost stopped beating. Could he have gone away? Did he not wish to see her? With trembling fingers she unfastened it, opening it to her anxious gaze.

At the top of the page was a sketch of Pedro himself, empty handed, and running frantically to the open door of a shop which bore the sign: "Artists' Supplies." Then came the words: "The door is unlocked. Wait, I beseech you. I haste; I fly!" Below this was a second sketch of himself running madly, package in hand, toward a door marked studio.

From sheer relief she laughed aloud, and at the sound a door upon the landing below creaked as though some one had opened it to listen. However, Miss Vanderpool did not notice this, but, turning the handle, let herself into the studio, where she had often been before, to be sure, but never until now unchaperoned.

Closing the door behind her, she stood motionless, leaning against it, Pedro's funny little note crushed tightly in one hand, while she let a flood of mixed emotions sweep over her. Pedro, the adorable!

Slowly she advanced to the center of the floor and smoothed out the crumpled note. How clever he was! With a tender little sigh she folded it carefully and slipped it into the bosom of her gown. Then flushing a little, she removed her long outer wrap and laid it, with her hat and furs, upon the couch.

There was a footstep upon the landing, and the door opened suddenly. Expecting to see Pedro, she whirled about with a word of greeting, but to her amazement, in his stead the doorway was occupied by a woman!

It was Cassie.

For a long moment neither woman spoke, but stood staring intently, one as much amazed as the other.

"Good morning," said Iris interrogatively, the question following swift on the heels of the first pang of jealousy she had ever experienced.

What woman was this who entered his apartment as though by right? Cassie's smile was disarming.

"Pretty, and a lady—a rich lady," she said. "Why, you must be her! Well, I'm glad to see you!"

"Who are you, please?" repeated Iris, smiling a little in response, despite herself.

"Of course you'd have to ask," replied Cassie. "He wouldn't be likely to have mentioned me to you. No more has he told me anything about you; not knowingly, that is. But just the same, I've no need to return your question."

"You are correct in supposing he has not spoken of you," said Iris, puzzled but with a cold fear creeping over her. "Why should he have done so? I—I have not known him very long, and we have only talked about—What is your name?"

"My name is Miss Goodell," replied the girl, still smiling, her eyes full of curiosity.

And who—how do you know me?" asked Iris.

"I pose for him," she said, "and I ain't generally considered to be lacking in charm. Well, the charm failed, and when it does, there's usually a better reason than any lack of looks on my part. You are that reason. I guessed it right off. Are you going to marry him?"

"Oh!" cried Iris, startled by the suddenness of the question; "why do you—how do I—"

"So he ain't asked you yet," observed Cassie shrewdly.

"How do you know that?" Iris stared at her.

"Because you'd have said yes to my question if he had," Cassie replied. Iris arose in indignation, but repressed herself, biting her lips.

"By the way, what have you come here for?" asked Cassie, watching her closely. "If you ain't engaged to him, a visit by your lonesome is a little—"

"I came to pose," said Iris breathlessly. "Signor Pedro is going to paint my portrait."

"Even so, your kind don't generally come alone, do they?" said the elder girl gently.

"You are quite mistaken!" cried Iris. "It is sufficiently customary. You said just now that I knew nothing of the life of the studios. Well, again you are mistaken. I do. I am in them constantly. That I am not an artist does not prove that I am not a Bohemian, and utterly accustomed to freedom of thought and action!"

"Now listen to me, and don't cry," said Cassie. "There's nothing to weep over. What I'm going to tell you is the straight goods, see? I'm not exactly a lady myself, but I know the real thing when I see it, and this time it's you, with no mistake!"

They seated themselves before the fire now, side by side, Iris submitting meekly to being placed as Cassie indicated.

"Now, I'm not a swell," began Cassie; "and probably you'll say I ain't fit to advise you. And so I ain't, but I do know something more about this world than you do. That's pretty clear, and I want to slip you a tip. It's this: You carefully brought up girls think it's a great lark to come into 'Bohemia,' as you call it, and do crazy things, as though you was in a foreign country where you didn't expect to be seen. It's that queer notion, that what people are told not to do, is fun to do, that's brought you here. You came alone because it made you feel like a 'real devil' to do so."

"And there's another thing," said Cassie. "They are all alike in one thing, the men are. The harder a thing is to get, the worse they want it. Oh, don't mistake! There's no sense in being offish. But there's no use running after them, believe me! You'll only scare 'em to death!"

"But I'm not—" began Iris, painfully conscious of having come alone for the express purpose of giving Pedro the greater opportunity for sentiment.

"Then mind you don't!" said Cassie, rising as the door flew back to admit Pedro.

"Madonna!" he cried, throwing the parcel that he carried upon the table and going to Iris with outstretched hands. "I entreat your forgiveness, but there was no paint with which to make the divine blue—see, like this!" He swooped down upon a length of silk which lay near by and flung it upon her shoulder. "I have it now, and you will not be angry because I was absent, eh?"

"Oh, no," she answered, beaming at the sound of his voice.

He next turned to Cassie, the sight of whom did not disconcert him in the least, a fact which Iris noted with relief.

"The cakes were wonderful!" he exclaimed to the model. "Not until a moment ago did I realize that you must have made them yourself. I thank you!" He kissed her hand.

"You know this lady, Miss Vanderpool?" he asked, taking her to Iris.

"This is a friend who has been so good to me!"

"She has been kind to me, also," said Iris.

"Ah! she is your friend, Madonna? That is good! I did not know. However, we will get to work now if you are willing. Step upon the platform, so!"

Cassie, having gathered up the remains of the little cakes, to which Pedro had evidently referred, was about to take a reluctant departure, when Iris, turning around under Pedro's guidance, stopped her with a gesture.

"Don't go away," she said shyly, moved by an impulse she could not have defined. "If you are not too busy, won't you sit in here? You will give me confidence."

"All right, I'd just as soon," she remarked nonchalantly.

The elder girl went silently to the bookcase and stood covertly watching the painter, who already seemed to have forgotten the women.

Before many minutes had passed Iris herself became aware of Pedro's detachment, and knew that she needed no guardian to protect her from this abstracted spirit, who, with ear-splitting brow, labored so devoutly at the rudiments of his work; knew, also, that the smaller conventions of life had no existence in his mind, and that he had noted her request to Cassie as little as he had noted the fact of her originally having come alone.

The morning wore on very quietly, and in the rests little was said.

One o'clock came and went, and still they heeded not, and it was well on toward two when the first interruption occurred. A timid knock sounded at the door, as though some tiny child were seeking admission, and then, before Cassie could respond to it, the gigantic figure of Leigh slipped in through an incredibly small crack, and looked about him. Iris smiled a greeting, but did not move, and Pedro did not notice the intrusion. Leigh dropped into a chair beside Cassie.

"There!" at last exclaimed Pedro, throwing down his tools. "Enough for today."

"I should think so!" cried Leigh. "You look exhausted. And you, too, Miss Vanderpool. I didn't know you had met Pedro?" he continued, helping her to descend from the model throne. "You see, I have been away, and am behind the times."

"Oh! yes, we are friends," said Pedro, his face lighting up wonderfully

at sight of Leigh. "Welcome home! Did you get the commission? Are they delighted with the sketch? But, of course! Dios! you are a sight to gladden the heart!"

Pedro's cheeks were aflame, and his eyes shone with excitement. Iris noted this with wonder, and thought that truly his friendship for Leigh must be great, since the mere sight of the sculptor aroused in him an enthusiasm so far beyond any which he displayed for others. And, indeed, at this moment Pedro appeared to see no one but the tall, gaunt man, whose hands he held. To break the little tableau, Iris looked at her watch, and noted the hour with an exclamation of surprise. Then she began slipping into her outdoor garments.

"I must fly!" she cried. "When shall I come again?"

"I—suppose I call you up and you can let me know?" said Pedro, looking, however, at Leigh. "We must have it soon. Ah! it is good to have you back, amigo mio!" he added to the sculptor.

"Tomorrow?" said Iris. It almost seemed as if she were persisting. "I could come in the morning."

"Will you be working tomorrow?" Pedro asked of Leigh.

Abraham Lincoln Leigh nodded his long head.

"This day I loaf with you," he said. "Tomorrow I shall begin to set up the big group."

Pedro turned to Iris. "Tomorrow morning will be splendid then!" he said. "You will come early, eh?"

"Yes," she replied, "but now I must go."

"And I, also," said Leigh. "I must leave an order at Penelli's for plasterine. I'll be back in an hour, Pedro. May I show you to your motor, Miss Vanderpool? It's waiting out on the avenue."

"Thank you," said Iris. "I shall be glad." Then she turned to Cassie, all her original antagonism coming back in full force. What right had this girl to dictate to her, Iris?

"Good-by," said Iris, stiffly, ignoring the girl's outstretched hand. Then she went out with Leigh, her head very much in the air.

When Pedro and Leigh went down the stairs, arm in arm, the door of the ground-floor apartment was slammed with violence, just as they passed it.

"Do you know the chap who lives there?" asked Leigh.

"Never saw him," said Pedro. "These tenants are all very quiet. I never meet any of them, except Cassie."

"I've seen this down-stairs fellow," said Leigh. "Disagreeable fellow. Name's Rowe, I believe."

"I have never seen him," Pedro replied. "Where shall we go, eh?"

"Paleri's," said Leigh; "we can talk there."

It was close on to one o'clock in the morning when, in a very enthusiastic mood, Pedro saw Leigh to the latter's door. They stood for several moments in the shelter of the vestibule, comparing the English of Oscar Wilde to that of the King James Bible. Then Leigh found his latchkey and Pedro turned homeward.

But he was not destined to reach the studio immediately.

Before he had gone to the end of the block he turned and stood quite motionless, looking up at Leigh's window, where a dim light soon appeared behind the cracked and yellow blinds. Until this light had been extinguished he waited, looking up with a strange expression in his eyes. Then, when the window went dark, he buried his face in his hands and seemed to purge his soul of some trouble. After a moment or two, however, he abruptly squared his shoulders and resumed his homeward way, only to be halted by the sight of two men, who issued from the swinging door of a little subterranean cafe and paused together under a street lamp.

At his first glimpse of the taller of the two men, Pedro's heart gave a great thump of surprise. It was Mr. Vanderpool, Iris' father! And who was the disreputable-looking fellow to whom he was talking? Why had the chap such a familiar look? Where had he seen the fellow before? Impossible to remember. But whatever their former encounter, it paled in interest beside the fact that the mystery he had undertaken to unravel was probably being enacted, in part, under his very nose.

Clearly some mischief was afoot. By his tone and gestures the smaller man appeared to be dictating to the millionaire, who followed his words anxiously. Assuming a careless manner, Pedro pulled his cap far down over his eyes and walked past the two.

"A week is impossible; too long, by far," the villainous-looking person was saying as Pedro passed. "I warn you it must be ready by three days from now at the latest."

Vanderpool's low-voiced reply did not reach the straining ears of Pedro, who had stepped into an arway just beyond, where he could watch through the railing without being seen himself. But he could hear nothing further, owing to the direction of the wind. What was to be done? How strange that chance should have let him stumble upon the action of a mystery which he had scarcely believed in the existence of! And mystery there was, beyond a doubt, else why this meeting in a little, unnamed wine cellar—why this hour of the night? But how should he, Pedro, act? Follow Vanderpool? Perhaps! In all probability the millionaire would go directly home. Follow the other? That might prove more fruitful. While he waited in perplexity his problem was decided for him by the appearance of

a cab, which Vanderpool hailed, and, getting into, drove off.

After waiting a moment to make certain of the direction taken by the cab, the man with whom Vanderpool had been talking started off rapidly. On the instant Pedro was shadowing him, dodging in and out of the darker spots and keeping at a discreet distance.

After a few moments he realized that they were wound in the direction of his own studio! The man was evidently in a hurry and did not pause, nor once look around. And all the time Pedro puzzled his head as to where he had seen the fellow's back before. He became so much absorbed in trying to place this person that he could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw the man vanish before them. A swift glance about showed that he was on his home block. There was only one place into which the man could have gone—Muldoon place! Breaking into a run, Pedro gained the entrance just in time to see the man he was pursuing gain admittance to the interior house by the basement door. For a moment he stood stock-still with surprise. The basement of the house in which he himself lived! Why, that was a part of those people's apartment—what was their name? Ah, yes, Rowe!

Alive with curiosity, he crossed the court with cautious steps, and tiptoeing to the barred window, which was further reinforced by shutters on the inside, knelt down upon the stones and applied his eye to the crack of a lath slat.

At first he could see nothing but a patch of red carpet, so he shifted slightly, bringing into full view the man whom he had followed. At this he suddenly remembered. It was the tramp who had tried to rob Iris! What a mystery was here! First a man tries to rob the daughter and then is seen in secret conference with the father! Papers! Yes, she had papers in that little silk purse, and this rascal knew their value, no doubt. But what could they concern? The man had moved aside now, disclosing another, at sight of whom Pedro's heart liked to have stopped. "Ricardo!" he gasped, amazed. But his gaze and his painful wonderment were instantly deflected from "Rowe" to a woman who sat beyond him. Feature for feature, the face she lifted in the light was his, Pedro's, very own. She was his counterpart, all but the color of her hair!

Like a wounded animal, Pedro gave a little moan, and, clutching at his heart, dropped his head upon the stone sill and sobbed gaspingly, terribly. Then a noise inside the room startled him. They were coming to the door. Evidently the woman was leaving. Arising, he flung out his arms toward the warmly lit interior with a single gesture of passionate longing, and, turning, fled terror-stricken to the sanctuary of his room above stairs.

## CHAPTER XI.

### Sundry Adventures.

On that night when Rowe had struck Old Nita and she had fallen senseless into the arms of Samuel Hill, peace and order were long in coming to the Little Summer Garden.

When a light had been lit to disclose the disorder of the bar, Hill's first thought was to get Nita and himself away before the matter went any further. A swift examination sufficed to show that she had not regained consciousness by the time that Mikey had begun telephoning for the police.

With an effort he gathered the old woman into his arms, and after a moment or two, found himself in the street. He extracted the old-fashioned key from the lock, and, closing the storm-door, fastened it on the outside. But what to do next? Anxiously he gazed up and down the deserted, snow-bound avenue. At a glance it was plain that he could not carry Nita to the car line, and he began, too late, to curse the lack of sense that had led him so far afield at such an hour.

At the moment of his despair there emerged from the basement of one of the houses a little down the line the caddy to whom the solitary remaining vehicle before the saloon belonged. Whether he was warned by a successful amatory adventure, by the wiles of an unconscious host in the person of the cook's employer, or by some other agency, must go unrecorded here, but the fact remained that his good humor was such that without solicitation he hailed the little group in the snow with a proposition which seemed like a beneficence direct from heaven.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Changing Towns' Names.

The individual may go under an alias at small expense, but the village or town that wants to change its name must pay. Rugeley once wanted to be called something else to dissociate itself from a notorious murder. Slough has unsuccessfully tried to turn itself into Upton Royal. But the great triumph was that of Milton—one of the many—which disliked being called Milton-next-Sittingbourne. It acquired a privy council order that it should be henceforth "Milton-Regs." But individual or town you need not change your name unless you have disgraced it. Your name need never disgrace you.—London Chronicle.

### One Chair Is Enough.

"I'll have to get you another chair for the kitchen, Katie; I see you have only one."

"One's enough, ma'am."

"But you have company some evenings, don't you, Katie?"

"Only gentlemen, ma'am."